HE RIVALS THE GROWN-UP ARTICLE IN SHREWDNESS AND NERVE.

Reports That Many of the Youngsters Have Planged Heavily During the Past Week's Speculations - Dangers and Temptations Far Outnumber Their Opportunities of Recent Years Rapid Metamorphosis of the Green Boy in the Street.

The Wall Street boy who has walked virtuously through the last few weeks deserves a well-burnished halo. Of course rules are strict in regard to bucket-shop speculation by the lads, and any broker's clerk convicted of the offence would be dismissed from an office at once; but Wall Street atmosphere affects even the small boys who breathe it, and the Wall Street office boy takes to gambling as naturally as a duck takes to water. When the Street is speculation mad, as it has been lately. the fever filters down through all the layers that go to make up Wall Street life. Hundreds of quick-witted boys ranging from 12 to 18 years of age watch older men making fortunes by speculation, and are smitten with the mania. They can't deal in 1,000share lots, but to a five-dollar a week clerk \$100 looks as big as \$100,000 to the hig men of the Street. Bucket shops are numerous and seductive. There is little risk of being caught and punished for a visit to a bucket shop and a little "flier.

Traditions of office boys who have made big fortunes are many. The boy has a fair idea of the principles of speculation. He hears his employers and the other brokers talking shop, and picks up tips. He tries a mild bucket-shop experiment. If he wins, he is likely to contract the backetshop habit, and either make enough money to figure conspicuously among the boys, or get into trouble and lose his place. There are undoubtedly scores of Wall Street boys who obey office rules, and never put a dollar into stocks, as undoubtedly there are scores who do spaculate, and the only wonder is that any of them resist the temptation.

"I've an idea," said a partner in one of the largest brokerage firms last week, "that the majority of our boys have been making money on this market. There's many of them that can hardly be explained by their sympathy with the business of the firm and the prevalent electric condition of the atmosphere. If I had proof against any one of the boys I would discharge him. The principle is dangerous for the boys and has been known to injure firms severely. The Stock Exchange has taken energetic measures to repress the evil, but what can one do without proof. and how is one to keep track of the boys? They have innumerable opportunities to

knowing anything about it. "The current saying on the street has "The current saying on the street has been that any fool could make money in made bucket shop deals accordingly. The this market. The boys have heard that and have felt confident of success. I'm afraid only a small percentage of them has been honorable enough to obey rules and been away from the bucket shops."

start the game with, but they aways won, and, in times of great excitement and fluctuation they made big sums, for they had their information before news of the big movement could reach the bucket shop and have felt confident of success. I'm keep away from the bucket shops."

Another broker when asked about the boys indorsed the first broker's opinion. "I haven't a doubt that the young rascals have been plunging like mad. I've heard

of a good many things that prove that many of the boys are unusually flush. Still. I've no proof against any of our lads, and no complaint to make about their attention to business. They are the brightest collection of boys in the world, I believe. There's no room for a boy down here if he isn't bright, and if he starts in and can't

few weeks' salary he has begun to be accli few weeks' salary he has begun to be acclimated. He gets the shrewd, intelligent eyes and mouth, the respectful readiness for anything demanded of him, the trim appearance and the sit of responsibility. He's a new boy. Whether he's always a better boy I won't try to say, but he's a more efficient one. The successful Wall Street boy has the same essential characteristic as the successful Wall Street mannerve, ironclad nerve."

To an obsider who drifts into a Wall Many Fligrims Expected.

To an oustider who drifts into a Wall
Street office the thirteen-year-old, freshfaced little fellow who comes in with imsiderable falling off in the number of pilsiderable falling off in the famous shrue. portant messages or takes puzzling and coraplicated orders without questions and without the quiver of an eyelash, is an infant without the quiver of an eyelash, is an infant phenomenon; but his name is legion. Few of the boys get rich, powadays. There is little chance of it. They begin on \$5 a week

tomers for very small amounts, and he received one-third of the commissions.

Some men prominent on the Street to-day

The fact is that the Catholic authorities

WALLST. BOY IS A WONDER. office boy to millionaire in ten years.

There's a record to fire a boy's imagination. To be sure the young (Napoleon of Finance confirmed many prophecies by coming a bad cropper later on, but the coming a bad cropper later on, but the morals tacked to the end of stories seldons interest boys. Jack Purdy was, perhaps, less impressive but more spectacular than Ives. There was the difference between them that there is between Broadway and Bowery melodrama. Yet Jack Purdy's reckless nerve held the attention of all wall Street for a rime.

reckless nerve held the attention of an Wall Street for a time.

Out of his office boy salary and some small speculations he saved \$1,500. He promptly put \$1,000 into 1,000 shares. If the market had dropped one cent, it would have wiped him out, but the goddess of chance did not call his bluff. He won, and instantly placed his money with various firms, in \$1,000 lots. In these days no reliable broker would accept \$1,000 no reliable broker would accept \$1,000 margin for a 1,000-share transaction; but, then, conservatism had not swept through the Street, and Purdy had no trouble in the Street, and Purdy had no trouble in placing his orders. Everything came his way. He couldn't lose. He kept up his original policy, and scattered his \$1,000 orders broadcast, with each deal rolling up capital which he put into the game. The principle of the thing was bad, and the Euchanga members received it. One the Exchange members resented it. One the Exchange members resented it. One morning, utterly without warning, the entire market declined. It caught every dollar Jack Purdy had out, and as, according to his system, he had kept nothing back to cover margins, he was suffed out as completely as one might snuff a sputtering tallow dip. Report has always had it that the Stock Exchange deliberately arranged the slump in the interests of conservative and legitimate business. There are other such cases, though per-

There are other such cases, though perhave tempted many boys to recklessness, haps none so conspicuous, and the records have tempted many boys to recklessness, and often to dishonesty. In one case a boy who carried orders from the office partner of the firm to the Board member fell under suspicion. The firm found that a certain bucket shop seemed to know of its orders even before they were placed. Individual orders do not always affect the market, but this particular firm represented interests that did frequently control the rise and fall of certain stocks. The messenger was carefully watched, but at first nothing out of the way could be discovered about him. He went straight to the Exchange and hurried as though his life depended ou it. In his haste he often collided with other boys. Finally it was noticed that, whenever he had an order of any importance he invariably had a collision. He ran into a boy, whispered to him the order which he had on a slip of paper, disentangled himself from the mix-up and sped along to the Exchange. The second boy ran to a bucket shop in the neighborhood, turned in the figure order

the neighborhood, turned in the tip and his friends there acted on the firm's order even before it had reached the floor.

Another scheme which stirred up the whole Exchange was worked by four boys. Three of them were messengers, fourth was an expert telegrapher.

of the four was more than 15 years old.

The young telegrapher was in the telegraph room of the Stock Exchange, and, although he wasn't one of the operators, he could read by ear everything that came over the wire. When anything important turned up he gave information at once to a boy outside, it was never found out exactly how he did it, but the boy outside the door had a baseleft whose cover was the door had a baseball whose cover was slit. He tucked the slip of paper under the leather and threw a hot ball to another frequent the bucket shops, without our boy half a block down the street. This third boy drove the ball to a fourth boy, at the door of a well-known bucket shop boys had only a few hundred dollars to start the game with, but they always won; and, in times of great excitement and through the ordinary channel bucket shop brought about the expo channels. The Ascheme very similar was worked on the Consolidated Stock and Petroleum Exchange by three boys only; in this cas-the boys passed the tip along by a sign language and the tirid boy, posted at the door of the Exchange, ordered his broker to set upon the now.

o get upon the news. The dishonest cleverness of such episodes is a trifle appalling; and, when one considers in connection with it the knowledge of Wall Street methods and business necessary to successful handling of the news when obtained, one gains a startling idea of the precedity of a certain type of Wall Street how

keep the pace he has to drop out. It's a case of the survival of the fittest for the work. I don't know that the life is wholesome for a boy, but it's a forcing house for him, and brings out whatever native shrewdness and alertness and nerve there is in him. He catches the tone of the Street and aims at miniature imitation of the grown-up Wall Street boys. Some of them ket the grown-up Wall Street boys. Some of them ket the grown-up Wall Street boys. I don't know that the least of them ket the grown-up Wall Street boys. Some of them ket the grown-up Wall Street boys. Some of them ket the grown-up Wall Street boys and his grown-up Wall Street boys. Some of them ket the grown-up Wall Street boys. I do don't find any stupid, hulking, "loud don't find any stupid, hulking, a miniature bucket shop- a fourteety-ward work it off on poker I one effice it was discovered that the boys were naming a miniature bucket shop- a fourteety-ward work it off on poker I one effice it was discovered that the boys were naming a miniature bucket shop- a fourteety-ward work it off on poker I one effice it was discovered that the boys were naming a miniature bucket shop- a fourteety-ward work. The thrifty farmers are going to do away with this middle man in time. Already this were I know of a number of instances they are looked to have a ward to go the boys were naming a miniature bucket shop- a fourteety-ward with the fire ward in the boys, sain and proved the proved ward admiration for the big men of the Street and he grasp the fact that the richest and most important men are as a rule the quiet, tool, unprecentions fellows, so he goes indo important near are as a rule the quiet, tool, unprecentions fellows, so he goes indo important near are as a rule the quiet, in the hollow of his hand, and could afford to wear inconspicuous jewerly and lained to the provention of the street in the hollow of his hand, and could afford to wear inconspicuous jewerly and lained to provention to wear inconspicuous jewerly and lained to provention to th

little chance of it. They begin on \$5 a week and if competent the salary increases gradually, but \$3,500 a year is about the maximum salary for a managing cierk, and very few boys mount that high.

In. the old days before the obligatory commission law, a boy was often allowed, even encouraged, to bring to the firm customer for year gradually amounts, and be a very small very well, "says Father and the firm customer for year small amounts, and be a very gradually amounts, and be a very gradually amounts, and be a very first makes are all very well, "says Father and the firm customer for year to see a very year to Ste. Anne, has put an end to the pilgrimages from his parish." Pilgrimages are all very well, "says Father to the firm customer for year to see a very year to Ste. Anne, has put an end to the pilgrimages are all very well, "says Father to the firm customer for year to see an end to the pilgrimages."

Some men prominent on the Street to-day tell stories of the money they made in that way during their office boy days, and insist that at times they made as high as \$100 a day on commissions. Now that a broker cannot sell stock for less than \$1250 a hundred shares that source of profit is closed to the boys and they have no more chance of legitimate speculation than a grocery boy would have. boy would have.
When a seat in the Stock Exchange could around Montreal and also from the meighboring

BRYAN'SSTATE PROSPEROUS

MONEY PLENTY IN NEBRASKA AND BUMPER CROPS EXPECTED. Farmers Buying Rubber-fired Road Wagons

and Pianos - Some of Them Have Retired Implement Sellers Busy-Farm Lands Ip in Value-Bank Deposits Large. LINCOLN, Neb., May 11. Nebraska's wheat crop for 19e1 will be of the bumper variety, that is, if the Hessian fly can be induced to remain below the Kansas border. Down that way he is reported to be getting in his work. In Nebraska wheat looks better and is better. This is essentially a corn-growing State, but the big prices paid for the other cereal in the last two years have led to a constantly increasing

acreage of wheat. In 1898 the acreage of the three leading pereals was: Corn, 5,442,412; wheat, 2,611,-840; oats, 1,325,796. In 1899 it was: Corn, 5,297,305; wheat, 2,545,490; oats, 881,790. In 1890 it was: Corn, 5,320,435; wheat,

2,876,342; oats, 867,322 The assessors are just now finishing the work of figuring up the acreage for 1901, and scarcely twenty counties have reported. These show that the acreage for corn is about the same, while wheat will go from 8 to 10 per cent. more. If the latter estimate is correct Nebraska's wheat crop this year will be very close to 40,000,000 bushels. Estimates on the corn crop make it 200,000,000 bushels. Corn has lately been yielding portions of its acreage to sugar beets, chicory, alfalfa, hemp and orchards and diversification is the order of the day.

All of this indicates that the balances in the banks of the State to the credit of the farmers are destined to grow still larger. The implement men, whose aim in life is to see that the farmer's balance does not grow burdensome, say that they look for the greatest business within the next six months that they have ever had. Just now harvesting machinery is the great seller. Then will come the threshers, then the stanch wagons and then the fine buggies.

"You would be astonished," said the representative of one of the great implement houses here, "to notice the difference between the carriages the farmers are buying now and those they purchased a few years ago. Then a sixty or seventydollar buggy was accounted our most popular seller. Now the farmers are demanding better goods, and sales of \$160 rubber-tired carriages are not unusual.

"If you will look at our sample stock you will find fully a third of them are rubber tired. The road wagon, which is the Western term for a topless buggy, always the most popular thing for farmers who don't mind the sun, is now generally adorned with a heavy cushion tire, and it sells like hot cakes. Nebraska roads from June 1 to Nov. 1 are like macadamized pikes, and the farmers have the money and are insisting upon the best going.

"Another big development has been in the line of threshers. With wheat bringing good prices threshing outfits are in great demand. Judging from our sales I should say that about every other township in the wheat district will have a thresher before fall. The yield is so good that the owner of a thresher doesn't have to make long trips.

"Last year the weather delayed threshing considerably and it was well onto the first of the year before the whole of it was cleaned up. Our Kansas man told me the other day that they were still threshing down in his territory.

"Usually some man with a little money buys one of these threshing outfits and named Hobart, who received 19 out of a

of agriculture and the daughters come accomplishments. When they get back home they insist upon better surroundings. The organ is still the favorite, but is is going out and the plane is rapidly taking

Lincoln is rapidly becoming a city of retired farmers, most of whom come here

commissions, and Wall Street held out fascinating and brilliant possibilities to him. To-day, when it takes \$70,000 to become a member of the Exchange, the office boy's opportunities are narrowed down and one seldom hears about the poor boy who rises to be a partner in the poor boy who rises.

PARIS MILL FOR ARCHITECTS. Queer Examinations at the Ecole des Beaux

BLACKIE'S

Arts Honors for Americans. PARIS, April 16. - The first of the spring ntrance examinations of the École des Beaux Arts was held on Saturday, April 14. It may be of interest to Americans to learn how these examinations are unlike any others outside of Paris, and one cannot help

wondering at the results when one sees the way they are conducted. For six months the ateliers or studios have carrying drawing boards and other utensils, and when at 8 o'clock the gates of the Ecole were thrown open nearly 500 young men flied in, shouting at the top of their voices. As his name was called each went past the guard and ran up the stairs to the little oms or loges and secured a place to do work. These loges are about 10x12 feet each and hold six men comfortably. They are by no means the ideal working rooms, being dirty and ill lighted. They open of long, narrow passage and are altogether about as uninspiring as one can imagine

about as uninspiring as one can imagine.

To the average person the idea of an examination suggets an orderly room, presided over by a dignified professor with the utmost quiet prevailing, so that one can almost hear the scratch of the pencil. Who can picture an examination held while hundreds of men are singing, whistling or yelling and running up and down a hallway? Yet this is just what happens when the men are en loge, making the sketches of a given subject, which they are required to complete in twelve hours, which determine whether or not they shall enter the greatest archior not they shall enter the greatest architectural school in the world.

The uproar was constant, the noise deaf-ening. From the moment the men as-sembled in the court till the last one had for my worshippers, and from sluts for my left the school at night this noise was con-stant. First one set and then another would take it up. One wonders that any

work could be done.

There were no professors in sight, only guardians, whose principal occupation seemed to be to sell food and drink to the students and afterward to dispose of the beer and wine that were left. As a result, at about 4 o'clock the guardians, who were upposed to see that the men did not make ise of books or photographs, were assembled in one of the vacant rooms discussing politics and drinking and adding to the noise made by the students.

But notwithstanding all the apparent

drawbacks the drawings were being made. After studying all the morning on the schemes most of the men would eat and hen start on the finished sketches. As me went on and darkness set in out came

candies, for there is no gas or electric light in the rooms; and about 6 o'clock some of the men handed in their finished work. Others, a little pressed for time, would be working with a will to finish before it was too late. When a party of visitors make their appearance at the door of this make their appearance at the door of this loge the busy one would call out "Charette".

And this would be respected, for it means, l am in a burry; need all my time. Don't

At 8 the guardians collected the drawings, most of which were completed. Then the men went out, still shouting. On Sunday the professors went over all lay afternoon the results were announced. As early as 4 P. M. hundreds of men assem-As early as 4 P. M. hundred bled in the court of the Ecole to wait until bled in the court of the Ecole to wait until bled in the court of the Ecole to wait until bled in the court of the Ecole to wait until the Ecole to wait until the doors were opened at 7. If noise pre-valled before it was nothing compared with that which now was heard. With nothing to do but wait, and with every nerve strained in expectation, it is perhaps

lives loose.

They did let themselves loose. Though neir behavior was not so bad as the year efore, when busses and carriages were topped and their occupants made to get ut and doff their hats to the men, it was bad enough. Many pedestrians were hus-tled into the court from the sidewalk and compelled to make obeisance. Passersby were made fun of and chaffed. All took it more or less good-naturedly.

excusable if the 500 young men let them-

Finally the doors of the great hall were thrown open and the men crowded in. The noise was stilled in an instant and one names of the men and the marks they

the bighest mark was given to an American The next was a Frenchman, possible 20. The next was a Frenchman, Guerritt, who had studied in the Laloux-Lamoresquer ateller and received 18, and after him came another American

PROF. STEER'S TRIP I P THE AMAZON. Brings Home the Entire Scanty Wardrobe of a Family of Jammadi Indians.

Washington, May 11 .- Prof. J. B. Steer, a Government scientist, has just returned from a three months' trip to Brazil, having from a three months' trip to Brazil, having spent almost the entire time on the Amazon and its tributaries in search of fish and other aquatic unimals. He was at the National Museum on Saturday unpacking the wardrobe of a family of one of the numerous tribes of Indians that inhabit the forests the vicinity of Para. An ordinary golf bag would hold the clothing worn by an entire family and leave room for a number of luxuries besides. Prof. Steer calls them the Jammadi tribe, and says they are an interesting lot of good physique and unusually quaint customs.

pushed customs.

The dress of the women consists of a reivotten fringe, about six Inches in depth worn across the abdomen and is embelished with a cord and tassel tied about the walst. A string of shells worn through the ears, a necklade of monkey teeth, a branchet of bone worn through the cars, and a pair of bones worn through the loss complete her tollet.

The men are less extravagant, having a smaller dress of fringe without the sash, and no ernaments save the nose bones. They wear a disk of platted cotton string about an inch and a balf wide, surrounded by a fringe of toucan feathers, worn upon the head in their dances, and further embellish themselves with a rattle or bunch of toucan feathers suspended from the side. Both men and woman carry in their dances a wooden bird, that of the men representing a guil or toucan, and the women a robin, perched upon the end of a stick.

Monthean, May it—There will be a considerable falling off in the number of pulsiting from Montreal to the Language shrine of Ste. Anne de Rounne below Quebec this summer, as the Catholic priests are objecting to the large amount of money taken out of the dioceage by the pilgrimages. Father Anchair, one of St Joan Baptiste, end of the redeet and mogr populous parishes of Montreal, tone of St Joan Baptiste, end of the redeet and mogr populous parishes of Montreal, from which thousands of pilgrimage are all very well, says Father Auchair, thus do does not expect us to make gone every year to Ste. Anne, his part an end to the pilgrimages are all very well, says Father Auchair, but Got does not expect us to make the work has so that the Catholic authorities believe that the money expended on the pilgrimages so will therefore be confined to places acted. Pilgrimage so will therefore be confined to place easers Montreal. There has been exall the dwith it is expected during this summer will become the resort of mony pilgrims, from the district and an analysis of this city anchier shrine, which it is expected during this summer will become the resort of mony pilgrims, from the district and an analysis of the State Banking Skirtes. The shrine is situated in a beautiful financial and soften the ment represented a great way and are assured or pot the state and more provided and norm of pilgrimage so the three fore the confined and the redeed to object the provided and norm of the pilgrimage so the terms of the state and the state and the pilgrimage so that the content of the pilgrimage so the terms of the state and the pilgrimage so the terms of the state and the pilgrimage so the terms of the state and the pilgrimage so the terms of the state and the pilgrimage so the terms of the state and the pilgrimage so the terms of the state and the pilgrimage so the terms of the state and the pilgrimage so the terms of the state and the pilgrimage so the terms of the state and the pilgrimage so the terms of the state and the pilgri

In the mists of analise give a become a control of the Exchange, the office by the state of the Exchange of the Boys of the State of the Exchange of the Boys of the State of the Exchange of the Boys of the State of the Exchange of the Boys of the State of the Exchange of the Boys of the State of the Exchange of the Boys of the State of the Exchange of the Boys of the State of the Exchange of the Boys of the State of the Exchange of the Boys of the State of the Exchange of the Boys of the Exchange of the Boys of the State of the Exchange of the Boys of the Exchange of the Exchange of the Boys of the Exchange of the Exchange of the Boys of the Exchange of the Exchange of the Exchange of the Boys of the Exchange of the Excha

REFLECTIONS.

QUAINT IDEAS OF "A MAN WITH A PASSION FOR TRUTH."

Hitherto Enpublished Matter Which Sheds a New Light Upon the Intellectual and Moral Phases of John Stuart Blackie's Mentality - His Eleven Kinds of Lies.

LONDON, May 1 - "The Day Book of John Stuart Blackie," consisting of reflections which have been "selected and transcribed from the manuscript," by his nephew. Mr been filled with men preparing for these examinations. Early on Saturday the streets in the Quarter were filled with men Mr. Walker, makes excellent reading Mr. Walker says in his short introduction that the street is the street of the street in the stre that he "has no hesitation in saying that these reflections, forming, as a whole, an es sentially human document on an intellectual and moral basis, were written without the conceived object of publication in view. Whether this is so or not matters little, fo no man was more fearlessly outspoken than Blackie, and every page of the book bears the mark of being "genuine Blackie," the robust old scholar of whom Carlyle wrote: "A man of wide speculation and acquire nent, very fearless, very kindly, without ill-humor and without guile;" of whom George Meredith said: "He always took as I have attempted to take, the healthy esti mate of life " "A man with a passion for truth," George Macdonald described him.

The book starts off with the old professor's "Litania Nigelli," from which come the following typical clauses: "From the presumption of orthodox the

ology to define God in scholastic terms, from the degrading superstition that worships God with blind ends and the negative sense "Good Lord, deliver me. "From beggars for my clients, from fools

servants "Good Lord, deliver me. "From the impertinen e of youthful critics, from the vanity of small poets, and from the unreasoned giggle of silly young ladies,

"Good Lord, deliver me. "From the barren subtlety of lawyers, from the slippery shiftiness of politicians and from the blind restlessness or calcuated selfishness of commercial speculators "Good Lord, deliver me.

"From a man that simpers sweetly, from woman that laughs loudly, and from a oung woman ambitious to play the young

man, "Good Lord, deliver me. "From a scholar who smells of books rom a sportsman who smells of horses, and mother who smells of babies,

"Good Lord, deliver me. "From genius without sense, from talent without love, and frem creeds without hu-

manity. "Good Lord, deliver me. "From a spinner of fine phrases, a spinner of senseless rhymes, and a woman who paints,

"Good Lord, deliver me. "From the three infallibles, the Roman Pope, the editor of a party newspaper, and a woman when she is in the wrong.

"Good Lord, deliver me." The same spirit that appears in the Litans s apparent in the collection of epigrams aphorisms and short essays collected under he heading of "Religion and Theology. Here are a few taken haphazard from nearly sixty pages of them: "All popular theology is exaggeration

crystallized into dogma." "The world is too vast to be compassed by any of our creeds, and too complex to b squared by any of our theologies."

"The creed you preach, it suits not me: But with one-half I might agree: An equal share should please you well;

requires music, an art which above all others

ceived were called out.

Of the 480 who took this first examination but my head I keep to myself." my left to Romanism and my heart to both,

human purposes."

"Morals and General Philosophy," the professor defines ten kinds of lies; the eleventh. tion and hasty generalization-any hour's

talk full of them.

2. Lies of cowardice, from fear of facing the truth, as when a man, laboring under belief that he is quite well.

women; taking the sting out of the truth, for fear of giving offence. thing by pleasing.

to which we belong This includes patriotic lies, sectarian lies and almost every kind of

intended to deceive an adversary, as in war. when a force is put upon her or to save one's life, where honor is not concerned.

persecutors, and you say he is not in your

man a gentleman who is not a gentleman in any proper sense of the word; or when you call the King, in the prayerbook, a most religious and gracious sovereign, when he may be a great blackguard; or when you call yourself 'your humble servant,' when you are as proud as Lucifer "10 Lies of modesty, when you say you

cannot do what you can do, to avoid the appearance of forwardness "11 Lass."

Elsewhere in this section we find the following reflections: There is no greater slave than the woman who is the slave of her sensibilities, and the

man who is the slave of his sensualities." "Justice is the virtue of a good citizen generosity, of a gentleman, self-sacrifice, of a hero and a Christian "

"Four things among the best I class: "A ready wit at need, "A manly man, a bonnie lass, "And a word that means a deed "

In the third section of the book, dealing

Thin **Blooded** People

These are they with pale faces and flabby muscles, whose vitality is low and pulse weak. They are ill-nourished, these people, and can't seem to gather strength. The most trifling task is almost insurmountable and life contains little of interest to them.

The lesson we can teach these unfortunate men and women is the lesson of health. We can show them how to shake off their lethargy and the deadening influence of ill-nourished blood. We can point them to an absolutely certain flesh and blood builder which develops every latent force they have by sending nutrition through their veins and arteries into every muscle of the body. Is not this the lesson such people need? Is not this the vital question to them and theirs?

The genuine Johann Hoff's Malt Extract takes hold of thin-blooded people and builds them up. It does not do this by any mysterious means or strong drugs. It does it through the food they eat. Nearly all the difference between the strong man and the weak man is that one gets the full benefit of his food and the other doesn't.

Johann Hoff's Malt Extract helps the stomach digest food and sends the nutriment through theblood. This is the honest way to get health and strength, the kind that lasts and develops and breeds the energy which accomplishes much. It starts the fires of ambition and gives the courage for great undertakings, for such ambition and such courage are the attributes of health.

Don't be satisfied to travel along the by-ways of life! Be strong and vigorous, happy and healthful. Johann Hoff's Malt Extract makes these things possible for every one. It widens out life's horizon and brings the vim of sustained effort to replace listless complacence. Take Johann Hoff's Malt Extract with your meals and your food will do the rest. Try it and be convinced.

BAD ELEPHANT BOLIVAR. fusic Soothed His Savage Breast Because It Made Him Think of Johnson.

The veteran circus bandmaster, William Merrick, has been in all sorts of trouble with all sorts of circus animals and folks all his life. But he says that it is true that music hath charms to soothe the savage breast of nan and beast.

"Did you ever see the elephant Bolivar, who is now in the Philadelphia Zoo?" he asked. "He was the worst devil of an elephant that ever looked innocent and boomed the peanut and ginger cake trade. He was always looking for trouble. Not vicious rouble, but just mischief, and usually expensive mischief at that. He was afraid of only one being on earth and that was Johnson, his trainer. Every little while when Bolivar seemed to be sleepy and careless Johnson would slip out for a look around the town. Just as often as not that was the very thing that Bolivar hoped he would do The big brute would pull up the stake that he was chained to and go wandering off across the tent, taking along with him everything that his tackle caught in. He usually started to make trouble for the lemonade man. He drank up all the lemonade in the cans and then knocked the cans over and walked on them until they were as flat as sheet tin. "The only thing that anybody could do

when he was in one of those playful moods was to yell 'Johnson, Here, he is, Johnson. unared by any of our theological services. The creed you preach it suits not met as with one-shalf finishing agrees the surface should please you will be surfaced to make it is sufficiently as the surface of the surf Bolivar would take a quick look around and sneak back to the place where he had been chained and look as innocent as though he

their instruments and marched up to the parsonage.

"Now there was a tune that we had that we called the Boirvar March." It was one I had written for the brute to do his tricks in the arena to. It was kind of slow and ponderous and it was the only thing we ever played while Bolivar was in the arena. We lined up just inside the gate of the vard and blew up the Bolivar March. Bolivar pricked up his ears and I could see just how his mind was working. Don't tell me animals have no minds. I have been in the business to long. He know that tune had never been played before when Johnson was not around. Johnson being his boss, he supposed naturally enough that Johnson bossed the whole show, including the band. The band, he reasoned, wouldn't be out there playing its tricks if Johnson was not around somewhere, too. You could see the injured innocence. What-was-I-doing, Mr.-Johnson? look come over the big scoundrel's face as

he reached his conclusions. He came out and fell right in behind the band and marched back to the tents as meek as Mary's lamb and we sat up there and played to the critter or two hours until Johnson came back.

"The minister took \$20 damages, \$5 for his garden sass and \$15 for his feelings. Bolivar cost so much in damages that Mr. Forepaugh gave him to the Philadelphia Zoo."

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SOUTHERN COTTON MILLS. Conditions in Georgia and in the North Compared by a Maine Man.

BANGOR, Me, May 11 .- A Maine man who has been employed in cotton manufacturing in Georgia says that the industry is prosperous in the South and likely to continue so, but he thinks there is no danger of the Northern plants being forced to the wall

by competition from Dixle. Wages, says the Maine man, are about the same in Georgia as in Maine, but there the operatives work eleven hours a day instead of ten hours as here. A Southern operative, however, will not turn out so such work in a day as one in the North. Not one mill in ten in the South is getting out its full quota of cloth, owing to the lack of snap that characterizes the operatives. The help is, nevertheless, steady.

No negroes are employed as operatives in the mills, because they are not to be depended upon-they will work like Trojans one day and loaf the next six days. Many of the mill hands are from excellent families, and while they are generally intelligent and steady-going they are nearly all somewhat inclined to indolence. It is no uncommon sight to see a speeder tender go

VIGOR FOR WEAK MEN.



ing of it or in carrying it out. All I sake is fair security that I will be paid when the work is done, and then I ask a great dead less than you have spent on doctors and drugs that here failed you. This any nonest man will be glad to give. I take all the chances—you take none. Is that fair? Do

Now, if you suffer, do not lay this aside and say you will try it later, because I will not continue this offer much longer. Act upon it to-day. NOW

FREE BOOK. If you can't call, write for my beautiful descriptive book, showing how my Dr. M. J. McLaughlin, SI Broadway, Bear 13th St., NEW TORK.

Office Hours, 9 to S. Sundays, 9 to 16